

They Employ Servants

"We'd better be settling the servant question as soon as possible. They should be there all day getting things ready as fast as they arrive," said Bob, as he fingered his watch nervously.

"Take us to the Star-Bulletin office," said Bob to the driver.

They found a boy dusting off the counter and asked him to let them see a copy of last evening's paper. Turning to the Want Ad section, they soon picked out several prospective servants' addresses, and thanking the boy, were off.

It took them but a few minutes after interviewing the servants to give them instructions to go, at once, to the new home and take complete charge and make ready for their return in the evening.

"By George!" said Bob to Grace, "I forgot to tell the boy at the Star-Bulletin office to send the paper out to the house every evening. We surely want the news. I'll do that the first time we are near a phone."

"I should say so!" said Grace. "We must have the paper."

"Now I am sure that everything will be pretty well in shape when we get home tonight. Good servants are a great help," said Bob.



Furniture Is Bought

"Now we must hurry after the furniture," Bob announced as they sped back toward town. "Take us to Coyne's," he told the driver. "I saw some beautiful bedroom furniture in their window the other day."

The machine hummed along and soon stopped in front of the Bishop street store.

"Here is what I meant," said Bob, as he started toward the show window. "Just look at this bed-room set, dear, isn't it wonderful?"

"Perfectly lovely!" exclaimed the bride. "But I always knew you could get such beautiful things here."

Once inside, Mr. Walker proceeded to show them the various things which would be needed in their new home. "You'll find," he said, "that what we carry here is first-class. There will be no disjointed pieces, after six months' use. We carry nothing but high-grade stock and are very jealous of our reputation." He took them through rows of shining furniture.

"Almost good enough to shave by," said Bob, as he surveyed his reflection in a book-case.

"Isn't it a beautiful stock?" agreed Grace.

"You can't beat our values anywhere," said Mr. Walker. "We make a special effort to give good, honest values. That is why our store has such a wonderful reputation and large trade."

So pleased were they with what they saw, that they were soon able to make their purchases.

They were just completing the purchase of a dining room set, when Grace exclaimed: "Why, I believe that it is here that mother told me she got her Hoosier kitchen cabinet. I surely want one."—and she soon had it, too.

The rugs, linoleums, curtains, draperies and refrigerator completed the list.

They left, Grace expressing her pleasure at the purchases made.

"I think you have most wonderful values, Mr. Walker," she said.



They Must Have Food

"Now I guess we'd just as well go down King street to C. Q. Yee Hop & Co.'s grocery and meat market and put in an order for a bill of groceries," said Bob.

They were soon in front of this large establishment. As they reached the counter, Grace lost no time in telling the clerk that they would like to trade there regularly, and that she would like to be sure of their usual good service.

"You can rest assured," said the clerk, "that any time you get anything here, it is the best obtainable and the prices will be reasonable."

"I know it is a very good store," Grace said artlessly. "All of my friends deal here and enjoy very good success." She paused for a moment to inspect her list, finally laying it on the counter. "Here," she said, "is about what we will need at first and if you will fill the order and send it up right away, we'll be very much pleased."

"What would you like to have for dinner, dear?" she said, turning to Bob.

"My dear," he said, "I positively refuse to have anything to do with the dictation of the menu. I am sorry to say that I am afraid I couldn't be of much assistance. I'll have to leave it entirely to you."

"Oh," said Grace. "You want your wife to take supreme command of that end of things, do you?"

"All right, here goes," said Grace. "Suppose you send us a couple of cans of Campbell's soup, half a dozen grape fruit, three cans of those delicious little peas—what is the name of them? Oh, yes, Tiny Del Monte Petit Pois, a bushel of potatoes and about a dollar's worth of apples. Oh, yes, I want half a dozen bottles of Red Wing grape juice, some Blue Seal ripe olives, a bottle of Beech-nut catsup, some 'Pin-Money' pickles, a little of 'Our Best' olive oil, a bottle of Mulryan's olive relish and a couple of glasses of Tea Garden jelly and jam. That with the other staples on the list will do, I think."

"How much does that amount to?" she asked, as the clerk entered up the figures.

He told her.

"That seems very reasonable," she said. "And now will you send them right up?"

"Where do they go?" asked the clerk.

Grace gave him her address.

"They'll go up just as fast as our delivery man can take them," the clerk told her.

"Now please remember that we carry a complete line of everything in our line. All you have to do is to call us up any time you want anything and rest assured that you will get the best. Our phone number is 3451," the clerk said, as they left.

"That is a very satisfactory store," said Grace to Bob, as he helped her into the car.



Electricity Is Turned On And Fixtures Bought

"I think it is about time we ordered the electricity turned on and bought a few more fixtures. I noticed that only the heavy, permanent fixtures were in the house. It is only a few blocks to The Hawaiian Electric Co., Ltd., and we'd just as well attend to it right now. It is very important that we have the proper lighting facilities." This from Bob as they emerged from the market.

They were soon entering the spacious office of the electric company. "I'm going to housekeeping and would like to get the light turned on at once," Bob told the polite young clerk at the counter.

"All right, sir, what's the address?" he asked. Bob told him, as he signed the contract.

"Now for the fixtures," said Bob, turning toward that department.

"We want a nice library reading lamp and one for the bedroom, also a few extra globes and a hand searchlight," he told the clerk of this department.

The young man knew his business and soon had sold them just what they wanted and was politely bowing them to the door, saying: "We have a corps of men who devote their entire time to the welfare and comfort of our patrons. I don't know what this city would do without electricity. Everybody is using it."

"That's right," said Bob, as they passed out. "It's about the greatest stuff made. Yes, we'll come in again and look at those new electric stoves. They must be great from what I have heard about them. Good-day."

